

Black Maybe

Syreeta

Black maybe or maybe it's just one you say
Black maybe or maybe this is just your color for today
You've seen the way they've done your bow
And the bow's still down after three hundred years
Like maybe you better come around

Black maybe or maybe you just talkin' trash
Black maybe yeah or maybe your color I better not ask
You've seen the way they done your bow
And the bow's still crying for days in and days out
Black woman you better wash your man's tears away

Maybe you're red, or maybe you're green
But your real color I've never seen
Oh oh black maybe or maybe you're just talkin' trash
Tell me black maybe or really would you rather for me not to ask
You see the time is running out and your man's been sad
For ages and ages and ages
Black maybe it's time for you to wake up, come around, come
Around